THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1846. WHOLE NO. 1310.

Original Poetry.

THE TORRID ZONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. HEMPSTEAD.

In those calm and deep recesses
Grows the golden primrose fair;
And the violet coy, caresses
Every wandering breath of air.
EDWARD POLLOCK.

Where the gold-light fountain flashes
O'er Afric's wild domains;
And the swarthy Bushman dashes
O'er the unpeopled, savage plains;—
Where the trackless forests quiver,
In the winds that through them moan;
Rolls a broad and kingly river,
'Neath the gorgeous Torrid Zone;
In the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

Like a god, that ancient river
Sleeps within these woodlands green;
While the dark leaves gleam and quiver
Overhead—a silvery screen;
There the wild-eyed Zebra prances,
'Mid these glooms with vines o'ergrown,
While each [illegible] wavelet dances
Gaily o'er its bed of stone;
In the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

There, on winds that idly slumber
O'er these bright eternal bowers,
Flocks aerial without number,
Pour in never-ceasing showers;
Strangely through the thick boughs streaming,
Strays the wandering sunbeam down;
On the dark turf faintly gleaming,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone;
In the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

There, along each peaceful valley,
Feeds and bounds the light gazelle;
While the gold-winged pheasants rally
Forth in troops from every dell;
And by knolls retired and lonely,
Blooms the lime, unseen, unknown,
Where the Bushman's rude foot only
Treads the verdant Torrid Zone;
Treads the bowers of Spring Eternal,
'Neath the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

High in hermit glory towering,
Peers the cocoa through the gloom;
Round, like bands of spirits peering,
Starry wings unfold its bloom;
Green, the wandering vine hangs trailing,
O'er the rocks so huge and lone;
While the sad Night-raven's wailing
Echoes through the Torrid Zone,
Through the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

There, mid reeds and shadows prowling,
Lurks the leopard by the rill;
But no tempest's fitful howling,
Breaks the air so calm and still;
Through these valleys faintly stealing,
Floats the wind's unbidden tone;
More than earthly sounds revealing,
Far within the Torrid Zone;
In the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

Be its hills a throne of glory,
Be its heavens unearthly fair;
Yet, unknown shall be its story,
As the streams that wander there.
Thought is dead, and Genius slumbers
Where the cars may bloom unsown;—
Never bard's ecstatic numbers,
There shall breathe unearthly tone;
In the land of Spring Eternal,
In the gorgeous Torrid Zone.

Original Tales.

COUSIN MARY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Poor Helen is dead," said Mr. Elwood to his wife, in a sad tone one evening, on returning home from his store.

"Dead!" ejaculated Mrs. Elwood, in a voice that indicated more surprise than sorrow.

"Yes; I received a letter from Philip to-day. He says she died last Wednesday."

"I did not suppose she would live very long," remarked Mrs. Elwood, with ill-concealed indifference, "but she has gone off more suddenly than I expected. Have you heard any particulars?"

"Philip wrote very briefly. He says she took a bad cold, which brought on the distressing cough with which she was sometimes troubled, and that a hemorrhage from the lungs carried her off in a few hours."

"Poor thing! She is out of her sufferings," said Mrs. Elwood, coldly. "Did Philip write anything about Mary?"

"No."

"I wonder what will be done with her? I suppose Philip intends taking her into his family."

"No doubt he will cheerfully give the unhappy orphan a home, and let her share equally with his own children. But Philip has a large family of his own, and is poor."

"But one won't make much difference, Mr. Elwood. Besides, Mary is said to be a very handy girl, and will, no doubt, be useful in a young family of children like Philip's. I am sure they will be very glad to have her."

"I have no doubt but Philip and his wife will give her a home, gladly; and I have no doubt that Mary will make herself very useful. But Phi- [illegible]

[illegible]

"Is she coming to be our chambermaid, or our nurse?"

"You must ask your father that question. He knows best," replied Mrs. Elwood, slightly curling her lip. "It is as like as not that he intends setting her up for a lady. He seems to be quite carried away with her."

"A lady? A fine lady she would make, no doubt!" returned the accomplished daughter.

Meantime a kind letter was received by Mary Fielding from her uncle, warmly inviting her to make his house her home. After consulting with her Uncle Philip, Mary wrote back, thankfully accepting the offer, and stating that she would be on in a week. It was after the receipt of this letter that Mrs. Elwood mentioned the subject to her oldest daughter. On Mr. Elwood's return home in the evening, Clarinda said to him—

"In what capacity is Mary Fielding coming here, father?"

"Who is Mary Fielding?" asked Mr. Elwood, knitting his brow.

"Why, Cousin Mary Fielding," said Clarinda, looking a little confused.

"Why do you ask that question?" enquired Mr. Elwood.

"Mother says she is coming here in a week."

"And so she is."

"To live?"

"Yes, to live. And I understand you to have asked in what capacity?"

"Yes, sir. Is she coming as chambermaid, or sempstress, or what? Mother doesn't seem to know."

Mr. Elwood felt angry, grieved, and indignant.

"She is coming as your companion and equal," he said sternly.

The young lady's face colored to a deep crimson, and her eyes were cast in confusion to the floor.

Instantly conscious that it would do harm rather than good to appear angry with Clarinda for her pride and folly, he controlled himself with a strong effort, and said in a kind, earnest voice—

"Clarinda, what you have said I must own fills me with surprise. Why should your Cousin Mary, on coming into our house, be reduced to the condition of a nurse or sempstress?"

Clarinda did not know how to reply to this question. Her eyes still rested upon the floor, and she remained silent. She felt that she had said too much, and was more than half ashamed of the way in which she had spoken.

"Your cousin has been as tenderly raised and as deeply loved as you have, Clarinda," resumed Mr. Elwood—"and she can feel as acutely if not more [illegible]

[illegible]

The result of all this is before the reader. Mrs. Elwood and Clarinda saw good reason for being on agreeable terms with "Cousin Mary" at once. They joined heartily with their uncle in giving the newly married pair a splendid party, and vied with each other in showing her attentions. But they did not deceive her, nor any one else. Nothing was sincere, and nothing they did was believed to be so.

Clarinda has not yet succeeded in making a brilliant match. How soon this will be accomplished, we are not able to say.

Original Poem.

THE CONFLICT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY DAVID L. ROATH.

I.

Bright banners are streaming,
The stars float again;
Good rifles are gleaming
On mountain and plain;
War horses are prancing,
The trumpets sound clear,
Bright sabres are glancing
Around far and near.

II.

America's Freemen,
A gallant array!
Her landsmen and seamen,
Are ripe for the fray.
With step firm and steady
They march to the field—
For strife they are ready,
But never to yield!

III.

The chieftains are leading
The host to the war,
Mark in the lead treading
And gallant hosts;
The bayonets clashing,
The cannon's loud roar,
The grim horsemen dashing
The bloody plain o'er!

IV.

A shout the air rending!
A long, joyful cry
To Heaven ascending—
The enemy fly!
Blest Freedom's defended
By sire and by son;
The conflict is ended,
The victory won!

Augusta, Geo.

Our Traveller.

WAYSIDE SKETCHES Of the Old World.

NUMBER SEVENTY.

RAINY WALKING—AIX—SCENERY OF PROVENCE—AFRICAN RECRUITS—VILLAGE OF L'ISLE, AND APPROACH TO VAUCLUSE—THE GLEN OF PETRARCH—FOUNTAINS OF VAUCLUSE—WALK TO AVIGNON.

Avignon, January 20, 1846.

It was nine o'clock before we got fairly started from Marseilles, and, as usual, the morning was dull and rainy. The dirty *faubourgs* stretch out along the road for a great distance, and we trudged [illegible]

[illegible]

of Petrarch. It appears to be now used for a military store-house.

We ascended to the top of the rock and looked down on the square below, filled with soldiers going through their exercises. The swift Rhone washes the western wall of the city. Its opposite bank is very picturesque, but the river is smaller than I expected to find it. The city contains also an old Hotel de Ville, covered with luxuriant sculpture. In the Cathedral was once the tomb of Laura, which the Revolutionists entirely effaced and destroyed.

J. B. T.

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE MINER'S BRIDE.

In one of the villages in the north of France, in the midst of a population composed entirely of miners, lived Peter and Margaret.

Peter was the son of an overseer of the mines. As soon as he could walk, he ran to the mines—he descended into them—and, by his cheerfulness and play, solaced the cares of his father. Afterwards, when his good childish qualities gave place to youth, Peter became a good workman—and, after his father, he was the most capable in directing the work.

He knew how to select the place, where the miner could strike with the best assurance of success; he used to pass through the long subterranean galleries, without wandering from his course; and, incapable of fearing the darkness, he playfully, and yet by reasons entirely natural, explained the mysteries which were the cause of so much terror to his companions.

[illegible]

The pocket with its most facile, and finally its sad and faultiest which sixty years ago was buried in the bowels of the cold earth, and which had it been for its untimely fate, would now be alive, been wrinkled and disfigured by age.

"To Peter," she cried again, "it is the friend of my childhood. It is to Peter that my tears which seem to be exciled by joy and grief, in turn, pay her withered cheek. To Peter I send the kiss which

Margaret . . . true love . . . must wait for your return." She was unlike to succeed in the first enterprise which the discovery of Peter cost her! She breathed her last with the name of Peter on her lips! Mary and she made the little child to think that her nuptial bed would be the cold cable bosom, and that her lover's hand would not be clasped in hers till she had closed her eyes for ever.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE—Original Anecdotes—Essays on a Rising Age.—We think there is hardly sufficient humor about this old episode to warrant us in publishing it.

THE RECLUSE'S LECTURE. We would advise "Jef" to lay this story by for deplorable sufferings in a similar state, before some sweet young lady in the neighborhood. The lead he now alters must through the gate of pity, and we do not doubt but what some one could be persuaded in order to make up "lost" hearts resolvable. If to. We think this course would be better than to make a general appeal to the world through the columns of a public journal.

IMMORAL WORKS.

THE SATURDAY COURIER.—GEORGE LIPPARD.—THOMAS PAINE, &c.

There is a certain class of individuals whose vanity and conceit are so great, and of so most bad and irritable a nature that they cannot endure the slightest reminiscence. While in some, this deplorable habit of mind is manifested by such an irritable or public notoriety that they cannot let the be lurked into notice than remain unknown, in others it takes the form of a dauntless sincere belief, that all mankind are hugged together by the desire them of their well-earned honors. In both of the above modes is this monomania for notoriety manifested, by one of the unfortunate subjects of this article—George Lippard.

It will be remembered by our readers, that a few weeks ago we published a short criticism in our "Notices of New Work," upon a book entitled "Quaker City Unexpected," of which Mr. Lippard is the author. We did not go out of our way to notice this work, as it was sent to us, as we supposed, for that purpose, by Mr. Zieber, Mr. Lippard's publisher. The tone of our remarks, we think, was honest and kindly—we acknowledged the work was written with great power, but disapproving of the class to which it evidently belonged, which has been called by some "*the raw head and bloody bone school*" we could not commend it to the perusal of our readers. In giving our candid judgment upon the book, we supposed we were reserving an unbonded right. If Mr. Lippard had not confidence in the fairness and worth of our judgment, why did he through his publisher, send us the work at all?

A few days after the publication of the criticism, we received quite a long rambling letter from Mr. Lippard, which he appealed to us at once reproach as an honest and disinterested man, and then, at another, villified us as dishonest and leagued with his enemies—and from he seems to imagine there are a vast number, devoting actively and continually all their energies and substance to crush that inspired last but indomitable individual. George Lippard. Esq. Notwithstanding we were doubtful at first as to the propriety or expediency of paying any attention whatever to the intemperate ramblings of a man evidently eaten up with a morbid idea of his own consequence and importance, which seemed to prey like a snake upon his vitals, and give him no peace; yet, as, we were desirous, if possible, not to provoke his attention, and wished above all to do the fair thing" by every one, we at last concluded to reply. To that reply, which may be found in our issue of August 22nd, we inadvertently character terized The Quaker City, a previous production of Mr. Lippard's, as a work which we should hesitate to notice in our columns.

Now we acknowledge our error in having let fall this expression—it were our really rather unfair to notice this latter mark at all, and merely happened to do so in complimenting Mr. Lippard upon the ingenuousness he had made since it was published—we had we thought a moment, and estimated the effect upon the poor to magazine of Mr. Lippard's mind, we certainly would have run our pen through the word, and left our here under the pleasing impression that he had been graciously listed another assault of his enemies and vigilant critics.

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But we find it otherwise, and the consequences was another letter from Mr. Lippard, twice as long, twice as intemperate, twice as rambling, and twice as unintelligible as the former. This letter we have was meant for publication, and he threatened us it if we declined its publication, to small himself of the columns of the Saturday Courier, and to publish that such was Mr. Lippard's foolish but pitiable excitability, that he could not wait the slow progress of time until our next issue, in order to accomplish whether or not we would insert his communication, but wrote us another long circle and heads it in his immediate publication in the Courier *Last week's Courier accordingly contained* about a column and a quarter of stuff, that for absolutely, much passion, egotism and folly, surpasses anything we have recently seen on that paper—! ugh we confess, so he (he long to note of absurdity and folly, this is saying a great deal.

This long but necessary preface brings now to our readers in possession of the

CITY."

to this time, we shall proceed to notice the other charges of Mr. Lippard against The Saturday Courier, and Mr. Lippard's publication.

We are not well versed in the history of the Quaker City, nor do we desire to be, to pursue one of the most wicked, disgusting and loathsome characters that ever appeared in the annals of crime, and we shall hold it responsible for what appears in its columns and consider it as much so as if it were published in its office. Through which its opinions are uttered.

We consider, therefore, that we are at issue with Mr. Lippard upon the question of the truth, and relative moral tendency of "The Quaker City," and also of a similar character; and if there be any error in the assertion that

"There is he armed, who hath his quarrel just,"

we shall enter into the conflict with a well-bonded determination of success. In what are we contending for? The purity of the mind of childhood—that purity which deems not of because it knows not—that bread of *disgusting impurity* and vice—the innocent heart of the maiden, who has not brooded over pictures of sensuality and sullenness until their shine is left upon her soul—the virtuous, honest heart of boyhood, that has not been bread to the sickening sight of the vile and the crooked ways in the poisonous pages of the class of novels we are considering. What matters it that a slight veil of sentimentalist is thrown over the whole, it is but the flimsy drapery, of the vilest, intended not to conceal but to allure.

We have seen ladies with whom we like to young son into all the gambling houses and worse—hells" of a large city, with the notion that what was not to be spoken of, would be sought after. We know not what kind of a man that son has now grown to be, but we do know if it was a perilous experiment. Such an experiment are those parents making, who allow volumes that portray scenes which secret in "haunts of crime like Mark Hall," (to use Mr. Lippard's language in relation to one of his own scenes,) to enter their houses.

We cannot we have not read "The Quaker City," if by reading is meant a *careful perusal* of the whole—neither do we think it necessary to do so, in order to judge of its character. We shall not be more complaisant to Mr. Lippard than we have been to others, because he is a native of this soil, and we feel bound to say up the whole or, before expressing any opinion as to its putridity—and we deal in an summary manner with a farmer's fruit. We cannot make Mr. Lippard's productions an exception.

What does any sensible man expect that work to be, whose moral, even according to its author, and in his language, is this "*That an immoral tutor, order to arrested* [g a fabulous, *and in her truth and purity made the toy of his lust, should be avenged to the death by her brother, even if that brother is to die for it in the attempt*" Would any sensible man put a book, treating upon such a subject, into the hands of the young and either sex—to whom all novels are more especially intended? Just as much as a part of the author's justification or his work. It is not evident that he has "lost all perception of what is proper and what improper! He asks whether we scorn such a moral. We think he would have been better employed, if he were teach a subject that had better be left untouched, in proving *that brothers should not be deprived themselves, for then there would be no injured sisters to avenge.*

Mr. Lippard thinks it a merit to point out the *abominations of our city*—its gambling houses and those of lower infamy!—but how can he hope to know so much about these places! If we understand him, he does not paint merely from imagination, but from actual knowledge. And yet he has the assurance to talk of "following the example of the blessed Redeemer, who went into the streets, lanes and *alleys* of the city, &c." We wonder how the Courier dare stand sponsor to such blasphemy!

He says "If such places exist, why should they not be held up to the abhorrence of the world?" We answer, in order to make the picture true, if you describe such things at all, you must paint them in glowing and vivid colors. If your books warm blood with depravity, you must not only not true hideousness, the sensation inspired by them would be only pleasant or sensational. Even then they would only taint, not purify the mind.

Mr. Lippard seems to glory in the fact that his book has been "condemned unheard by the religious author, William Harrison Ainsworth. But who is Mr. Ainsworth? The author of "Jack Sheppard." It is a species of monomania. While in some, this deplorable habit of mind is manifested by such an irritable or public notoriety that they cannot let the be lurked into notice than remain unknown, in others it takes the form of a dauntless sincere belief, that all mankind are hugged together by the desire them of their well-earned honors. In both of the above modes is this monomania for notoriety manifested, by one of the unfortunate subjects of this article—George Lippard.

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IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Commercial Times of the 26th ult. contains the following important information:

"Through the politeness of an eminent commercial house, we have been favored with the perusal of the following most important intelligence from Mexico. The news was received by a British steamer, which touched at the Balize with despatches from the British Minister at Mexico for his Government. The purport of these despatches is that the United States have already the possession of the Californias, and that the revolution in favor of Santa Anna is complete. We publish the following letters from Vera Cruz, which we have received from a friend, to whom they were addressed, on board, on its way to Vera Cruz on the 17th of August.

VERA CRUZ, August 16, 1846.

Availing ourselves of the opportunity by a British man-of-war, we have just time to state that Mexico and Doña Marcela have pronounced in favor of federation and Santa Anna. Gen. Bravo's government had hardly been established when it was overthrown; and General Salas has put himself at the head of the government and the decree of federation has been published. Santa Anna is now on his way to the capital, and will be there in a few days.

[illegible] the news of the revolution [illegible] Vera Cruz, and the [illegible] dark hair streaming down to her [illegible] dress, glimpses of her bosom, whose agitation [illegible] slowly in the light—Luke gazed upon her and thought of the olden time.

"Mercy, Luke! mercy!"

"On one condition"—he exclaimed in a whisper, that thrilled to her very heart.

* * * *

"I consent"—she murmured—"Do with me as you will!"

"The letter is yours, Dora—he said, in a husky voice—you place yourself in my power!"

"I have said myself to you—her voice sunk to a whisper almost inaudible, "The price this witness of my guilt."

Luke gathered his arms around her form as she knelt before him, and binding his head slightly backward gazed upon her face. Her eyes were distract [illegible] to the ground, her head declined over her face. She lay in his arms, motionless as a statue, yet living as a flame. Luke slowly raised her from the floor. Dora threw herself on his shoulder, and her bosom throbbed warmly against his breast.

Now we care not what comes before or after a passage of this character—it is essentially corrupting and immoral in *itself*, and no after stroke of the most noble kind can neutralize its poisonous tendency. For who is so foolish as to suppose, that after the wanton devil which lies sleeping in every human heart, has been aroused by the reading of descriptions like the above, it is to be charmed down by namby-pamby appeals to the sentiment, the beauty of virtue, and heaven and hell. The soul of the writer is evidently in the robust licentiousness, not in the sickly sensibility—and the heart, that of the author is, there will the imagination of the reader linger. And yet the man who allows his son to run riot in such descriptions as these, is unworthy to pretend surprise and indignation at the assertion that his book has an immoral tendency —and a respectable publication like the Saturday Courier, having a large circulation as a family paper, openly espouses his cause and leaves that is vitally attracted to the work in dispute, curiously excited to see what it really was, and in this way the most pernicious effects produced. We think therefore, that upon the editor of the Courier, will fall a part of the responsibility of the sale.

One thing, however, we hope will now be the result—a general condemnation from the public at large of that class of novels now flooding the "Quaker City" lethargy, and which are doing more to corrupt the minds and hearts of the young men and women of that country, than any other thing. We believe them in fact to be at this day, the Devil's chosen instruments of corruption. We therefore call upon our brethren of the press to unite with us in the attempt to crush, at least for a season, this vile blight of licentious publications—to call upon the monsters of our religion, to rebuke those who have grown so bold in their license, that they dare, while taking among the vilest and slaves of a large city to gather the vile materials of their plots, to blasphemously term themselves "*followers of the steps, of Jesus*"—we call upon the father who has our sons and daughters growing up around him, to guard his household circle, lest these pernicious works creep like the serpent into eden to pollute the pure minds of his children, and ruin his peace—we call upon magistrates and others in authority, to put into execution the laws which already exist in reference to indecent and immoral publications—we call, in one word, upon all that is moral and virtuous

United States SATURDAY POST.

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THOMAS SEVERN acts as Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent for New Jersey.

ISAIAH S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

Casualties.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The way train from Boston on the Long Island Railroad, run on a row about 7½ o'clock last Wednesday evening week, 23 days from Boston. The cars were drawn by the "catcher," but slid down the bank just beside the track, and, after being passed by the engine and baggage car, brought to by the next passenger train, which was thrown off the track, upsetting the car behind it, and seriously injuring several passengers—one lady of Boston dangerously. The driver, Mr. Thurber, was not to blame, but was unable to prevent his sliding off the track. Mr. Thurber was also somewhat injured, but not so much as to prevent his doing all in his power for the relief of some of the sufferers. All the passengers in the capsized car were more or less injured, but none dangerously. The lady referred to above, thought by a physician who was on board, not fatally, though she had a serious gash in her forehead. All her fellow passengers—twelve or fifteen in number—were in the front car and so escaped injury if not death. The car was filled to the roof. The cars were nearly destroyed as did the rails somewhat torn up.

SAD OCCURRENCE.—The Miner's Journal, of Pottsville, gives an account of an explosion of fire damp on Monday week at the colliery worked by Mr George Rich, on the West branch of the Mount Carbon road, known as Lewis vein which has been undermined by the Rich vein. Owing to what is known to miners as choke damp, and black or other damp, by which eight men were overpowered, it was at first feared that so long time no assistance could be extended to them successfully and Mr Rich, the owner, who entered on this property but a year falling a victim to his philanthropy. At last they were extricated, six of them perished, four of whom left wives and children dead, and long after yet another, who though no longer than any of the rest, was yet uncorpsed. Mr Rich himself was also found in a state of unconsciousness and delirium, but is, we learn, recovering as are all who were taken from the choke alive.

General News.

LAND SALES.—By the recent proclamation of the President of the United States, the subjoined number of acres of land in the States and Territories enumerated, are to be offered at public sale, viz:—

	Acres.
Arkansas,	97,600
Missouri,	130,240
Illinois,	1,280,000
Michigan,	1,120,000
Wisconsin Territory,	1,120,000
Iowa Territory,	1,280,000
Total,	10,140,800

Mineral lands under the special act of Congress, will be proclaimed in the course of two or three weeks, and the quantity of land thereby specially raised from the land offers. They are as follows:

	Acres.
Iowa Territory, (Dubuque dist.) lead lands	20,000
Arkansas—Barrytile lead lands,	7,000
Illinois—Lead,	10,000
Michigan—Copper region,	140,000
Total,	317,000

The following are we believe, some of the dates at which the land offices will be opened for the accommodation of actual settlers:

Detroit, Michigan, on the 1st day of November next; and at Green Bay on the 15th of December next; at Iowa City on the 20th of November next, and at Dubuque on the 25th day of November, at Iowa City on the 30th of November; at Fairfield, Iowa, on the 5th of December; at Mineral, at Springfield on the 7th of December; at Fairview on the 11th December, at Fayette on the 16th of December; at Galena on the 21st of December, and at Clinton on the 26th of December.

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN CANADA.—Our Canadian neighbors, who seize upon every individual case in which some of their number fall into a penal code, demonstrating character and tendency of democratic institutions, have just now abundance of employment in attending to their own affairs, instead of coming to their own journals, they are in a terrible state of anarchy. The Montreal Herald says that the whole of the capital is inadequate to the protection of the lives and property of its citizens—that no night can leave his house after dark, or go half a mile from his house in broad day, without a feeling of uncertainty whether he will ever return alive. One man has been beaten to death in the Champ de Mars Course, another murdered in the dark. Besides two cases on the same night, a contemporary publishes the names of four persons who have been severely attacked by ruffians. Nor is that only the only cause of such disturbances. Belleville is in the same state of disorder as Montreal, and the Herald declares the weakness of the laws in Canada." It certainly is not owing to the influence of democratic institutions.

DEMOLISHING THE INDIANS.—The Galena Gazette and Advertiser of the 23rd ult. says:—"A deputation of Winnebago Indians is soon to leave for Washington for the purpose of treating with the Government for a sale of their lands. This is a desirable object for all concerned. There is another matter that should also be attended to—namely, the settlement of some claims (talking about) not be made to the Indians in the manner as has been the case with them has, we are told, four hundred of these blankets which he has purchased of four settlers of existing upon. The common price of such blankets is about six dollars.

THE CALEDONIA VOLUNTEERS AND THE SEMINOLES.—There seems to be a great deal of vapor about the Fort Wood Volunteers, and especially on the regiment at Caledonia volunteers, now encamped at Governor's Island. A few days ago they were ordered to commence active operations against Indians, for the purpose of preventing his departure from the country, and a public meeting was immediately held to refuse to receive any orders whatever which the present volunteer corps on Governor's Island, may receive. The meeting was addressed by one or two persons, when resolutions were adopted complimentary of the course of Col Worth, and declaring that no orders would be received.

FAT SHEPHERDS.—There has recently been quite an earthquake in Boston and some other places. It was not felt in Rhode Island, but some of the papers there record the effects upon the Worcester Spy says the effect was at of a strong man had hold of his bedstead and given it three or four violent shakes, and then stopped to rest a little time, and continued till it was past. It is between thirty and forty years since the last earthquake in New England. "The great earthquake," as it was denominated, occurred 1st Nov. 1755, and spread terror throughout that part of the country.

EXTENSION OF THE MARKETIC TELEGRAPH.—Intelligence of the Marketic Telegraph between the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, D. Bates Esq., is soon on a visit to the north, for the purpose of obtaining an extension of the magnetic telegraph to New York. Messrs. Ezra Cornell, Amos Kendall, Professor Morse, Hon. Amos Kendall &c., in connection with the proposed extension, which, as a public work, would probably be productive and would certainly add greatly to the value of the existing lines of telegraph.

[U.S.] The people of Boston have suffered greatly for water of late. On Tuesday week last they had a rain, and the Traveller says:—As an illustration of the eagerness with which the previous element is collected, we may mention, that we counted six tons vessels at different kinds, on in a single yard to catch the falling drops. Large families have been without a supply of water, either hard or soft, for weeks.

[U.S.] It is stated that it cost the city of Baltimore $11,333 to repair the damage done the streets of that city by the late heavy storms.

GIGANTIC INCREASE OF THE COMMERCE OF THE LAKES.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer, in an article on the "Lake Country," says that the tonnage and consequently in a few years will nearly equal the commerce of the Atlantic. At the present moment it exhibits evidence of gigantic increase. It is known that the steamboat which reached Mackinaw was in 1819, and in 1826 steamboats navigated Lake Michigan. Now there were in the Ohio, Cleveland and eighty vessels navigating the Lakes above the Falls, amounting to 70,000 tons. In the same year there were on Lake Ontario seven steamboats, eight large propellers and one hundred brigs and schooners. The tonnage is estimated at 9,000. In 1845 not less than 1,500,000 barrels of flour passed over the Lakes, and 250,000 passengers. At the present time the commerce of the Lakes may be estimated at 2,000,000 tons per annum. This is an evidence of what that commerce will be hereafter.

[U.S.] An invention, by which its author proposes to do away with railroad accidents in future, is exhibited at New York. Its object is the arresting of the speed of Locomotives. This is effected by a slight touch of the Engineer's hand, whenever this is rendered expedient by an obstruction on the track, or by the accidental displacement of a rail, wrong turn of a switch, danger of running off, or anything of the sort. The purpose is effected by clamping the wheels together under the locomotive, but under all the cars in the train, so as to bring the whole from the swiftest speed to a dead stand-still in the course of a few seconds.

ASSESS OR RELAX.—The bakers of Washington are reported to regulate the weight of their bread by the price of flour. The price of good flour ranges from $4 to $4 50 per barrel, the City Register has issued his order that during the month of September the loaf shall weigh one pound. For a five cent loaf twenty seven ounces, and for a ten cent loaf fifty four ounces.

[U.S.] Fever and Ague have fallen in Texas, rendering the prospects of the cotton crop very gloomy. The worm had also made its appearance along the Red River, and in the Brazos and the object has been to raise them up to the old point. Committees were appointed by the operatives to wait on the proprietors of the mills, and state their demands to them, but all to no purpose."

CHARLOTTE CORDAY.—A letter in the New York Sport of the Times, from its London correspondent says:

"Charlotte Cordonan remains in London without any engagement. She supplied to Madden for some but he should her head. When Charlotte first appeared at the Haymarket, Mr. Webster did not pay her a farthing, so that was the agreement. When he made a second engagement with her and her sister, he paid them both only thirty pounds per week, and, it is said, the manager lost money at that rate.

[U.S.] SOMETHING NEW.—Boston is a great place for novelties. The last is one which comes recommended by justice and philanthropy. We learn by the papers of that city that efforts are now making to establish in Massachusetts an asylum for Discharged Convicts. All the clergymen of Spring field including Episcopalians, Orthodox, Unitarians, Methodists, and Universalists, are given for the plan their hearty concurrence. Abbott Lawrence has offered to contribute $1000 of a fund of $5000 to be raised.

PURCHASING OF LOWELL CANAL.—The Charlestown gazette contains a table of the population of Lowell at various periods from the latest census, which exhibits the great preponderance of the natives and nondent of French origin. The entire population of the city in 1845 was 32,642, of which there were of Canada of French origin, in 1845, of British origin 87,800 of the continent of Europe 1,700 Irish 13,000 of Ireland 13,000, of Scotland 1,200, of Wales 200.

THE CHOLERA IN LOWELL.—The amount of property assessed in Lowell for the year 1846, in real estate, $9,000,000; personal, $4,417,700—total, $13,417,700. The tax at $15 on $1000 is $201,265 more than 1845. The tax at $15,000 on $1,000 rents on the $100. Number of polls, 7,000. Dwelling houses, 5,000. One hundred and forty-two manufacturing establishments, $4,558 20.

RIOT.—In New Orleans two young men have been arrested and held to bail, one for stealing a bandanna, the other for stealing a pocket book. It was directed, and although both of them were persons to drop the subject yet the Judge would not allow the case to be dismissed, because it would be sounded by guilt of compounding a felony He sent the papers, therefore, to the Attorney General to prosecute the case.

AN EMBARRASSMENT.—A statement has been going the rounds of the papers that Mr. Cooper, manager of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, has the wages of his hands since the passage of the new Tariff bill. Mr. Cooper, however, in a letter to the Boston Journal, says that he has not reduced wages—that "instead of advancing, wages must be considerably reduced between this and the first of December."

ANOTHER FREE SCHOOL.—A party recently fishing in the Tallapoosa, observed an enormous rat fish swimming about in the water. He succeeded in getting it easily secured, and as he was evidently gorged with something which seemed will alive, he was opened, and a full grown possum, still alive and spinning taken from him. The Whigs it is said look upon the occurrence as a favorable omen.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is dull at sale; mess at $7.50; prime $7. Lard per bbl. 7½ cts. Bacon sides 5 cents in lots; hams at 8½. Whisky—$2 in bbls; 21 cts in bbls at 22c. Lard—Sales of 1000 kegs and 400 bbls at 7½ cents. Butter—Sales in lots at 9½c. Cheese at 7 to 8c per lb.

AMERICAN COTTON & WOOLLEN GOODS.—The Boston Courier says that there has been a considerable more active. The stocks are well assorted and prices have a slightly upward tendency. Sales of sheeting at 6¼ cts; shirtings at 6¼ to 6½; according to quality.

LUMBERING ITEM.—Reports perplexed to this city from the lumbering districts of Maine and other parts of the country. In this vicinity they are perfectly harmless. The bank promptly meets all demands on it, and the notes of the bank of Commerce are taken long clear of land sharks and money shavers they will be entirely safe.—*Louisiana Pic Extra.*

LEAD.—The Galena Gazette complains sadly of the effects of the new Tariff upon lead, and says:—"Since the new tariff has been in force the price of lead has fallen $2.50 per 100 lbs. It is now subjected at $3.50 per 100 lbs. Before the tariff it was worth $6.00. Mineral was worth $16, yes $20 cleanse, it is worth $14 to $15 per 1000 lbs.

THE HAVRE SALE.—The luxury bee is making tariff with the Tariff of 1846. Among the articles upon Spanish sumptuous tons or three bales the rest consisted of articles of indulging most luxurious kind, and continued till it was past. It is between thirty and forty years since the last earthquake in New England. "The great earthquake," as it was denominated, occurred 1st Nov. 1755, and spread terror throughout that part of the country.

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[U.S.] It is stated that it cost the city of Baltimore $11,333 to repair the damage done the streets of that city by the late heavy storms.

COMPLIMENT TO AN AMERICAN SEA CAPTAIN.—The British Government has send a gold medal to Captain Samuel F. Upham, of the ship Garrick Davis, belonging to Train & Co.'s line of Liverpool packets, for his noble and humane conduct in saving the lives of the crew of the British ship Germanic on a passage from Liverpool in 1845. The same captain, last winter, in the Governor Davis, from New Orleans to Liverpool, fell in with the wreck of the British ship Mary Ashton. Arrived 600 tons, 130 she there all safely to Liverpool.

LETTER FROM NAUVOO.—By the Western mail we have an announcement that the Anti Mormons had taken possession of the city, and threatened that they would burn the city and temple, and drive out the Mormons and new citizens also, unless the latter should surrendered them. One thousand men were under arms, and bloodshed was daily expected.

[U.S.] There is a sensible lady (a tailoress) not living in Lewis County, in this State who has made, during the past year 75 coats, 50 pairs of pants, 75 vests, 2 gentlemen's cloaks, together with a large amount of other work not memorandized.

What a treasure was there lost to man-kind!

[U.S.] The French sloop-of-war La Perouse, sailed from Pensacola on the 17th ult., for Vera Cruz. It is understood that all the marines have been landed. From the fact of her leaving so suddenly and unexpectedly, created a good deal of speculation as to the cause.

[U.S.] The Courier des Etats Unis, at New York, is charged distinctly by the New York Albion with having attempted to incite the Irish population to a forcible rebellion, that it may have the brutal gratification of seeing that fine country deluged in blood.

MR. GREEN.—Extract of a letter to Wm. Reid Esq., President of the Norfolk Temperance Society, dated Liberty Hall, July 31, 1846.

Friend Gough's health is improving very fast but he cannot yet travel. He has appointments for three being such members of them on the track as to grease it as effectually as though laid had been placed on the rails.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governor of Massachusetts, with advice of Council, has appointed Thursday, the 26th of November next, to be observed as a day of public Thanksgiving in that Commonwealth.

SOMETHING NEW.—A patent has recently been issued for the manufacture of paper from wood. It is said to work admirably, and will entirely supercede the use of the mallet and chisel on that score.

OBSERVANCE AT AMHERST COLLEGE.—The Northampton Courier says that the sum of $5000 has been subscribed for the building of an observatory which will be placed on a site near the College.

[U.S.] A proposition to divide Texas into two States, making the Rio Grande river the line of separation, is said to have been received with favor by members of Congress from the Southern States.

[U.S.] Elihu Burritt says that the value of the postage stamps sold in England during the past year, for six months of the past year, was $ [illegible] out of which $60,000,000 was in cotton.

[U.S.] A tournament took place at the Exposure Wells on Sudden Saturday, on Wednesday, the 2d of September, and on the evening of the following day a Fancy Ball. What nonsense!

OHIO RIVER.—At Wheeling, on Wednesday morning, there was eleven feet of water in the channel—falling. At Pittsburg, same day, seven feet.

[U.S.] The first bale of cotton was sold in Charleston on the 20th ult. It brought nine cents—quality fair.

[U.S.] The Secretary of War has appointed Thomas Duncanh Tagore, died in London on the 1st of August.

[U.S.] All the Members of the Mission established thereat at Oregon are in good health.

[U.S.] The Harrisburg Union gives quite a chestnut picture of the finances of the State.

[U.S.] Major General Patterson left New Orleans on the 18th ult. for Point Isabel.

[U.S.] A Bee with four legs is on exhibition at Providence R. I.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

SATURDAY, August 29, 1846.

REMARKS.—Business comes slowly and the Fall trade continues dormant for the season. For many days past the weather has been damp, hot and very disagreeable. A large number of absentees have returned to their homes. Many more are daily coming in. We are discounting more freely.

ASHES.—Pots, $4 62½.—The flour market continues extremely dull and inactive, and prices have a daily tendency downwards. Sales of Ohio at $5 25 per bbl. Sales of Genesee at $5 37½ per bbl. Sales of Brandywine at $5 37½ per bbl. Sales of Susquehanna at $5 37½ per bbl. Sales of Susquehanna at $5 37½ per bbl. Sales of Susquehanna

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1835.

TERMS.

Single copies $3 per annum. *In advance*—$3 of two paid in advance.

For 10 or more, per copy will be sent three years.

To Clubs we make the following liberal offers:

2 COPIES,	$5.00	PER ANNUM.
5 "	$10.00	" "
12 "	$15.00	" "
27 "	$30.00	" "

Payable always in advance.

Letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Remittances at always state the Post Office counted from, as well as that to which the paper is to be addressed.

For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, and one copy of "Sears' Pictorial Family Magazine" will be sent one year each.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, and one copy of "*Sears' Pictorial Family Magazine*." Or two copies of the "Saturday Evening Post" and one copy of "Sears' Pictorial Family Magazine."

We will send one copy of Graham's elegant Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book and two copies of the Saturday Evening Post for $5. Or, for one copy of the Saturday Evening Post and two copies of Graham's Magazine, or two copies of Godey's Lady's Book for $10.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE STREAM OF TIME is thankfully accepted.

EPITAPH ON A HOUSEMAID WELL. We think there is hardly sufficient humor about this old epitaph to warrant us in publishing it.

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT. We would advise "Jef" to lay this one by for deplorable days. Single as he is at present, he has never known what it is to be married, and consequently cannot be expected to write even upon "Jef," if properly appraised.

WE think the verses would be better if there was a little more general appeal to the us through the columns of a pub lic journal.

IMMORAL WORKS.
THE SATURDAY COURIER.—GEORGE LIPPARD—THOMAS PAINE, &c.

There is a certain class of individuals whose vanity and conceit are so great, and of so most bad and irritable a nature that they amount near ly to a species of monomania. While in most this deplorable habit of mind is manifested by such an itching for public notoriety, that they would rather be lorded into notice than remain unheeded; in others it takes the form of a doubtless sincere belief, that all mankind are bogged together to de prive them of their sacred homes. The subject of the above modes in this monomania for notoriety manifested by one of the unfortunate subjects of that article—George Lippard.

It will be remembered by our readers, that a few weeks ago we published a short criticism on one "Notices of New Works," upon a book entitled "Blanche of Bandywine," of which Mr Lippard is the author. We did not go out of our way to no tice this work, as it was sent to us, as we supposed, for that purpose, by Mr. Zieber, Mr Lippard's pub lisher. The tone of our remarks, we think, was honest and kindly—we acknowledged the work was written with some power, but disagreeing as the class to which it evidently belonged, which has "seen called by some "*the new head and bloody bone school*" we could not commend it to the good taste of our readers. In giving our candid judgment upon the book, we supposed we were exercising an un doubted right. If Mr Lippard had not confidence in the fairness and worth of our judgment, why did he through his publisher, send us the work at all?

Instead of the publication of the criticism, we received quite a long rambling letter from Mr. Lippard, in which he appealed to us at one moment as an honest and disinterested man, and then to an other, vilified us as dishonest and laughed with hos contempt—whom he seems to imagine there are a vast number, deserving actively and continually at their energies and influence to crush that impos tant but indomitable individual George Lippard, Esq. Notwithstanding we were doubtful at first as to the propriety or expediency of paying any at tension whatever to the incoherent ramblings of a man evidently eaten up with a morbid idea of his own consequence and importance, which seemed to peer like a cloud upon his minds, and give him no peace, yet we, we were desirous if possible, not to aggravate his situation, and wished above all to do "the fair thing" by every one that had the slightest to reply. To that reply, which may be found in the August 22nd, we imperiously challenge attention. The Quaker City," a previous production of Mr. Lippard's, as "a work which we should hesitate to read in our collection of books."

Now, we acknowledge our error in having let fall this expression—we were not really called upon to make this further work at all, and merely happened to do so in complimenting Mr. Lippard upon the en gravement he had made since it was published—but we had brought a manuscript, and estimated the value upon the pecuniary importance of Mr. Lippard's mind, we certainly would have no cause to complain of the price, and left our letter under the pleasing impression that he had thus gloriously lashed another assault of his assailants and judged them right.

It is not because we think the censure unmer rapted, implied in our short expression relative to "The Quaker City," that we lament making that we want no one to fall into this error—but as we felt no particular "zeal" at that time to take up our warfare against it and other works of no im moral tendency it might have saved the author some mortification and ourselves some trouble had we continued silent.

But fate willed it otherwise and the consequence was another letter from Mr. Lippard, twice as long twice as incoherent, twice as rambling, and twice as ravenous and stupid as the first. This letter was meant for publication, and he threatened us if we declined its publication, to send himself or the columns of the Saturday Courier. But it seems that such was Mr. Lippard's foolish but pitiable excitability, that he could not wait the slow pro gress of time until our next issue, in order to ob tain whether or not we would grant his communication, but wrote out another long article and hands it in for immediate publication in the Courier. Last week's Courier accordingly contained about a column, and a quarter of stuff, that for absurdity, black passion, egotism and folly, surpasses anything we have recently seen at that paper—I say we consider, as to the two points of absurdity and folly, this of having a great deal.

This long but necessary preface having now put our readers in possession of the facts of the case up to this time, we shall proceed in order some to make upon the Quaker City, its advocacy by the Courier, and Mr. Lippard's Letter.

We are well assured, we confess, that it was no less my contrivance in this matter as it would be with the Courier, and not with Mr. George Lippard. Mr. Lippard's mind is so filled with visions of "*conspiracies*," "*secret associations*," and other "*chimeras dire*," that he is not qualified to enter upon that very repulsive and unpleasant task of the judge whether the perusal of such highly wrought and sensual scenes is favorable to virtue. If any one blames us for the insertion even of "Blanche of Bandywine," we shall hold it respon sible for all that appears in its columns, and consider Mr. Lippard, so far as he is allowed to speak, the mouth through which its sentiments are uttered.

We consider, therefore, that we are at issue with the Courier upon the question of the moral, or rather immoral character of "The Quaker City," and works of a similar character; and if there be any truth in the assertion that

"There is be nomad, who hath his quarrel just,"

we shall enter into the combat with a well-founded confidence that we shall be able to "keep our ground." The gravity of the mind of childhood that pansy which dreams not of, because it has not yet learned to suspect the existence of evil, the innocent heart of the maiden, who has not brooded over pictures of sensuality and adultery, until their glow has kindled, with all its fullness, the honest heart of boyhood, that has not been lured into dishonesty and crime by familiarity with the crooked ways of life, the passionless pages of the classic novels we are considering. What matters it that a light and vivid imagination is thrown over the whole, it is but the flimsy drapery, of the waiter intended not to conceal but to allure.

We have a picture, when but a boy young not into all the gambling houses and worse "hells" of a large city, with the notion that what was not de cent, would not be sought after. We knew not what kind of a man that son has now grown to be, but we do know it was a perilous experiment. Such an experiment are those parents making, who allow volumes that portray scenes which secret in haunts of infamy like Monk Hall," (to use Mr. Lippard's language in relation to one of his own scenes), to enter their homes.

We confess we have not read "The Quaker City," if by reading is meant a *careful* perusal of the whole work—neither do we think it necessary to do so, in order to judge of its character. We shall not be more complacent to Mr. Lippard than to others. If a brother's moral stinks, we do not forbear to say so by the whole or the nose, because we are not disposed to its putridity—and we deal in as summary a manner with a farmer's horse. We cannot be so in the case of productions as an exception.

What does any sensible man expect that work to be whose moral, even according to its author, and in his language, is this: "*That an immoral mater, while wrought by a libertine, and in her truth and purity made the toy of his lust, should be escaped to the death by her brother, one of that brother is so disposed to be libertine*." Would any sensible man put a book treating upon such a subject, into the hands of the young of either sex—in whom all morals are more especially intended, for the absence in a part of the author's justification of his work. Is it not evident that he has lost all perception of what is proper and what improper? He asks whether we scorn such a moral? We think he would have been better employed if he must teach a subject that had better be left untouched, in pour ing *that brothers should not be departed themselves*, for then there would be no occasion to scorn.

Mr. Lippard thinks it a merit to point out the abominations of our city—"in gambling houses and haunts of deeper infamy—but how does he hap pen to know so much about these places. If we understand him, he does not paint merely from imagination, but from actual knowledge. If so he has the assurance to talk of "following the ex ample of the blessed Redeemer, going forth into the highways and hedges of the city, a great deal do how the Courier dare stand sponsor to such blasphemy!

"Infamy"—If such places exist, why should they not be held up to the abhorrence of the world? Why not, in order to make the picture complete, pen describe such things at all, you must paint them in glowing and vivid colors. If your books were filled with dull, monotonous pictures of vice, true licentiousness, the sensation inspired by them would be only disgust and aversion. Even then we would only taste, not gratify the mind.

Mr. Lippard seems to glory in the fact that his book has received the commendation of an English writer, William Harrison Ainsworth. But who is Mr. Ainsworth? The author of "Jack Sheppard," a work that is reputed to have done incalculable mischief in the United Britain. One instance that we have heard of may suffice. An apprentice lad in the city of London robbed his master, and accounted for murdering his employer—and he expressly stated before his execution, *that he never should have thought of such a crime, but for the perusal of Jack Sheppard*. And yet Mr Lippard and his friend of the Courier dare to bring the testimony of such a man to sustain them—and he is a witness and a re fulgent commodity—a man whose works are frowned upon by the moral and religious portion of English society—we call upon the falsely virtuous spectable critic as of the most libertine tendency.

Mr. Lippard speaks of the fifteen hundred citizens of Baltimore, who after having heard him with his enemies, he himself representing, of course, both parties, unanimously gave an order in his favor. Does not George know that the good-humored and not over fastidious Baltimore, but disagreeing at the class to which it evidently belonged, which has "seen called by some "*the new head and bloody bone school*" we could not commend it to the good taste of our readers. In giving our candid judgment upon the book, we supposed we were exercising an un doubted right. If Mr Lippard had not confidence in the fairness and worth of our judgment, why did he through his publisher, send us the work at all?

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"THE QUAKER CITY."

We have looked through this work in order to make some extracts, that our readers might judge whether our condemnation of it was just or other wise. But the extracts that would condemn it, and *they are*, like the foods spoken of in scripture, "*to good*," are not such as we wish to pollute our co lumns with, even though he us worthy an object. What can be expected from the pen of a writer of the following and similar sentiments? Our passage, however, we will quote as a sample of many, and our readers the mouth through which its sentiments are uttered.

We consider, therefore, that we are at issue with the Courier upon the question of the moral, or rather immoral character of "The Quaker City," and works of a similar character; and if there be any truth in the assertion that

"There is be nomad, who hath his quarrel just,"

we shall enter into the combat with a well-founded confidence that we shall be able to "keep our ground." The gravity of the mind of childhood that pansy which dreams not of, because it has not yet learned to suspect the existence of evil, the innocent heart of the maiden, who has not brooded over pictures of sensuality and adultery, until their glow has kindled, with all its fullness, the honest heart of boyhood, that has not been lured into dishonesty and crime by familiarity with the crooked ways of life, the passionless pages of the classic novels we are considering. What matters it that a light and vivid imagination is thrown over the whole, it is but the flimsy drapery, of the waiter intended not to conceal but to allure.

We have a picture, when but a boy young not into all the gambling houses and worse "hells" of a large city, with the notion that what was not de cent, would not be sought after. We knew not what kind of a man that son has now grown to be, but we do know it was a perilous experiment. Such an experiment are those parents making, who allow volumes that portray scenes which secret in haunts of infamy like Monk Hall," (to use Mr. Lippard's language in relation to one of his own scenes), to enter their homes.

We confess we have not read "The Quaker City," if by reading is meant a *careful* perusal of the whole work—neither do we think it necessary to do so, in order to judge of its character. We shall not be more complacent to Mr. Lippard than to others. If a brother's moral stinks, we do not forbear to say so by the whole or the nose, because we are not disposed to its putridity—and we deal in as summary a manner with a farmer's horse. We cannot be so in the case of productions as an exception.

What does any sensible man expect that work to be whose moral, even according to its author, and in his language, is this: "*That an immoral mater, while wrought by a libertine, and in her truth and purity made the toy of his lust, should be escaped to the death by her brother, one of that brother is so disposed to be libertine*." Would any sensible man put a book treating upon such a subject, into the hands of the young of either sex—in whom all morals are more especially intended, for the absence in a part of the author's justification of his work. Is it not evident that he has lost all perception of what is proper and what improper? He asks whether we scorn such a moral? We think he would have been better employed if he must teach a subject that had better be left untouched, in pour ing *that brothers should not be departed themselves*, for then there would be no occasion to scorn.

Mr. Lippard thinks it a merit to point out the abominations of our city—"in gambling houses and haunts of deeper infamy—but how does he hap pen to know so much about these places. If we understand him, he does not paint merely from imagination, but from actual knowledge. If so he has the assurance to talk of "following the ex ample of the blessed Redeemer, going forth into the highways and hedges of the city, a great deal do how the Courier dare stand sponsor to such blasphemy!

"Infamy"—If such places exist, why should they not be held up to the abhorrence of the world? Why not, in order to make the picture complete, pen describe such things at all, you must paint them in glowing and vivid colors. If your books were filled with dull, monotonous pictures of vice, true licentiousness, the sensation inspired by them would be only disgust and aversion. Even then we would only taste, not gratify the mind.

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IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Commercial Times of the 26th, contains the following important letter from Mexico:

"Through the politeness of an eminent mercantile house, we have just been placed in possession of the following most important letter received from Mexico. The news was received by a British mer chant vessel, which boarded and then boarded by the British Minister at Mexico for his Government. The purport of these despatches is that the Texas Revolution has progressed to the full extent, and that the revolution in favor of Santa Anna is complete. We publish the following letter, over which it will be perceived that the proceedings Arah, with Santa Anna on board, was in sight of Vera Cruz on the 17th of August.

Vera Cruz, August 16, 1835.

Availing ourselves of the opportunity by a Brit ish man-of-war, we have just time to state that Mexico and Bustamente have just pronounced in favor of federation and Santa Anna. Gen. Bravo's govern ment had hardly been established when it was ove rthrown; and General Salas has put himself at the head of the government until the arrival of Santa Anna. Tranquility was restored. Gomez Farias ordered the partisans of Santa Anna to keep above the revolution. His sons had come down in give income to Santa Anna, who left Havana on the 7th instant, in a British steamer, called the Arah, accompanied by Almonte, Lanatiz, Rejon and others, who they might be met with every day. Gen. Paredes was taken prisoner, and is kept in the citadel of Mexico. General Salas has issued alive ly a letter of congratulation to Santa Anna, on the prin ciple of 1824, and the members are to assemble in Mexico on the 6th December next.

The letter writer, we believe, says, that the United States have taken formal possession of Cali fornia. The whole country has declared in favor of Santa Anna, who left Havana for this city on the steamer Arah, but has not yet arrived, which makes us feel the more anxious for his safety.

P. S.—The steamer Arah arrived off Vera Cruz on the 16th of August, with Santa Ana on board. On the 17th, he placed himself at the head of all fairs in the Department.

The departments of Puebla and Mexico have de clared for Santa Ana, and Paredes has already been taken prisoner. The revolt at the capital was head ed by Gen. Salas.

What effect the accession of Santa Anna will have upon the relations between Mexico and the United States, is still doubtful. It is supposed by what is said in the letter that the country is rallying himself in his new position by seeking for peace.

The steamships Montezuma and Guadaloupe had been sold to the Spanish government.

Captain Mc Donough, of the Topaz with still later dates, state that, upon the appearance of the steam ship Arah, of Vera Cruz, Commodore Conner put off with the Constellation, and an engagement was about to prevent Santa Anna's landing, but the morning was calm, and the Arah slipped into port without molestation.

Opinions differ as to the intentions of the Com modore, in relation to Santa Anna, some believing he had no design to intercept him. Santa Anna brought a letter of introduction from Consul Camp bell and a lot of fine cigars for the Commodore.

The papers state that Santa Anna left for one spot in command of the army at that point, for the march to Monterey. Gen. Urrea, with the 5th and 11th of the in fantry active in time, say 5,000 regular troops, with about 7,000 volunteers, as follow:—three Texas regiments, one from each of the North American States, one Tennessee, one Alabama, one Mississippi, and the Baltimore battalion, in all say 10,000 men under the valiant Urrea, who will probably be distri buted between this city and the mouth of the river under the command of Brigadier General Lane.

The 4th infantry, Cassius's regiment, under Colonel Healy, marches by a wide circuit through San Fernando, Leonora, &c., by way of the mines to the rear, and to operate on Monterey. They will probably feel work, as Mejia is said to be at Leona, with the view to cut off the rear.

The artillery will be composed of Duncan's, Ridgely's and Bragg's batteries, of two six pound ers each, and two twenty-four pounder howitzers, and fourth battery of twelve pound guns, and two twen ty-four pound howitzers, under Captain Webster, in all, twenty-four guns, with six horses to each gun. They will travel easily.

"The dragoons will probably be increased by 500 or 600 troopers, and will make the march in seven ever since the battles, and are in better con dition than they then were. Two of the Texas re gulars are now in Matamoras, and will make the march, say 1,600.

"Early in September, this column will reach Monterey, where the chances of a battle are sufficiently uncertain to make it a matter of daily and speculation. The army sat a rule with rumors. It is said that Wool is now in command; if so, and he continues there, it is a guarantee of hard knocks."

POOR GEORGE.

In relation to Blanche of Bandywine, the Boston Post has the following remarks

We go to press early for a national literature, but in truth, should prefer to steal English books, rather than be obliged to read American ones, if Blanche be a fair specimen of them. Such trash as that is hammered out in this country. Seriously and without mincing matters, the book would be be neath contempt, were it not for the vicious taste which prevents it from utterly sinking into the slough of dulness. Its style is exceedingly vicious, and what it calls its plot, and its characters, are the most consummate nonsense. The book is unworthy of being treated in detail, and we leave our readers to form their own opinions of the contents of its unfortunate readers."

Poor George—the whole world combined in "pitching into" you—and why? Well all parties and creeds united on a vast but secret combination, to prevent the light of one poor persecuted dog from shining before men. It is monstrous that but been heaped up to crush—a mouse!

NOT SUPPOSABLE.

A Tariff paper asserted a short time since that the Tariff had fallen very much lately, and recited in the passage of the new Tariff Bill.

An anti-Tariff editor, however, took it up and asserted that immediately on the Tariff law going into operation until December next, his opponent must send her the cause of the depression in the country rather than

Whereupon the Tariffite broke out again in the following manner: "Suppose the editor were one hundred to be lodged on the 1st of December, with no chance of pardon. Would he not feel al ready in this December? Would he not feel al ready in this December? Would he not feel al ready in this December?

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin. [Authorized by *James H. Bennett, Esq.*, and Wm. Gaul, Esq., and *T. T. Dodd Smith, Fl. H. Constant, T. Hamilton, Esq., T. T. Dodd, E. T. Abernethy, Esq.*, Proprietors and Gen. W. Bennett.]

JOHN HAMMOND, Charleston, South Carolina, [Sec. F. JOHNSTON, authorized by *Mrs. M. Stevenson*, for Lottery.]

HENRY M. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Georgia.

ISAAC E. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South-Western States, and for *Messrs. Wm. Gaul & Whipple, G. H. P. Rose, William H. Weed, Isaac E. Wood, R. B. Hoey, Esq.*, Baltimore, and Messrs. Colton.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penn.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

DAN S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

Casualties.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The way train from Boston on the Long Island Railroad, ran on a curve about ½ o'clock last Wednesday evening week, 13 miles beyond Brooklyn. The cow was caught by the "cow-catcher," which threw the engine beside the track, and, after being passed by the engine and baggage car, was caught by the next passenger car, which was thrown off the track, upsetting the car behind it, and seriously injuring several passengers and a lady it was found dangerously. The conductor, Mr. Tucker, was also somewhat injured, but not so much as to prevent his doing a great deal for the relief and comfort of the sufferers. All the passengers in the capsized car were more or less injured, but none dangerously but the lady already spoken of, and she, it was thought by a physician who was on board, not fatally, though she had a serious gash in her forehead. All the children in the omnibus escaped with a few bruises on the front car and no escaped injury if not death. The cow was killed of course. The cars were greatly shattered and all such somewhat torn up.

SAD OCCURRENCE.—The Miners' Journal of Pottsville gives an account of an explosion of fire damp on Wednesday week at the colliery worked by Mr. George Rich, on the Wolf branch of the Mount Carbon road, known as Lewis vein which was most disastrous in its results. It occurred by what is known to miners as choke damp, and black or older damp, by which eight men were overpowered and killed on the spot. Only one miner was assistance could be extended to them successfully and Mr. Rich, the owner, who entered to bring a victim to the surface, was also in the imminent danger. At last they were extricated, six of them perfectly insensible one named John Tiley, and a lad named Jones, who had been in the mine longer than any of the rest, was yet conscious. Mr. Rich himself was for a long time, in a state of unconsciousness, and his recovery is considered doubtful, but all who were taken from the shaft alive.

Items of News.

☞ The Springfield (Massachusetts) Republican says:—The operatives in the carpet factories at Lowell have struck for more pay for higher wages—about a week ago. Since then, no work has been done, except by those who had pieces in the looms at the time the strike was declared to finish before they can receive pay. The wages were lowered as soon as the price of cotton fell, and the operatives now object that, as to raise them up to the old point. Committees were appointed by the operatives to wait on the agents of the mills, and state their demands to them, but all to no purpose.

CHARLESTON COMMON.—A letter in the New York Spirit of the Times, from its London correspondent, says:

"Charlotte Cushman remains in London without an engagement. She applied to Maddox for one, but he shook his head. When Charles Kean appeared at the Haymarket, Mr. Webster did not pay her a farthing, as that was the agreement. When she appeared at Sadler's engagement with her and her sister, he paid them both only thirty pounds per week, and, it is said, the it meagre last money at that sum.

☞ SOMETHING NEW.—Boston is a great place for notions. The last is one which will, we suppose, be received with jeers and philanthropy. We learn by the papers of that city that efforts are now making to establish in Massachusetts an asylum for Inebriate Females. All the clergymen of Springfield, including Episcopalians, Orthodox, Unitarians, Methodists, Universalists, have spoken in favor of the plan their hearty concurrence. Abbott Lawrence has offered to contribute $1000 if a fund of $10000 can be raised.

POPULATION OF LOWER CANADA.—The Quebec Gazette contains a table of the population of Lower Canada, according to the latest census, which is classified as that of French origin, in 524,707; of British origin, 87,807; of the continent of Europe 1,753; of the United States 11,846; of Ireland 47,032; of Scotland 12,202.

THE ASSESSMENTS IN LOWELL.—The amount of property assessed in Lowell for the year 1845, is real estate, $9,055,000; personal $3,445,700—total, $12,500,700, an increase on the amount of last year of millions over 1845. The tax is $146,250 on 70 cents on the $100. Number of polls, 7,435; an increase of 1,000 over last year. One thousand and forty individuals and firms pay a tax of fifty dollars and upwards. Total valuation of the Corporations is $3,445,700; exempt, $4,450,300.

RIOT.—Some New Orleans two young men have been arrested and held to bail one for sending a challenge, the other for being the bearer of it. Both are young men, and although both of them were anxious to drop the subject yet the Judge would not suffer it to be done. Duelling is a folly, nothing of essentially whether he will ever return alive. One man has been beaten to death on a public race course, another stabbed in the bar. Besides two cuts on the same night, a contemporary publishes the names of four persons who have been separately arrested for affray. So far that city the only one of our towns of such disturbance. Bellville is in the same state of disorder and contempt for authority it has been for the last ten years. Let the laws in Canada be certainly and not owing to the influence of demagogic institutions.—*Ledger.*

PUBLISHING THE INDIANS.—The Galena Gazette and Advertiser thinks it is soon to leave for Washington, for the purpose of publishing a full and complete account of their lands. This is a desirable object for all concerned. There is another matter that should be attended to in connection with it. An agent of winter clothing should not be made to the Indians in the summer as has been the case the last year. The consequence is, that the Indian property has passed into the hands of the infamous whiskey dealers along the line. One of these vermin has, we are told, four hundred dollars worth of which he has purchased at their paltry whiskey agency. The common price of such blankets in Missouri are dollars.

THE CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS AND THE WEATHER.—There seems to be a great deal of opposition in Col. Stevenson's regiment of volunteers for a forlorned though if the regiment of Californian volunteers, now encamped at Governors' Island. A few days ago some of the Californian companies were encamped upon the ground of the parade of preventing his departure from the country, and a public meeting has been recently held to reflect upon the circumstances which the gallant volunteers enjoy on Governor's Island are suffering. The meeting was addressed by one or two persons, who, we believe, were adopted condemnatory of the course of Col. Stevenson, after which the meeting separated.

THE EARTHQUAKE.—There has recently been quite an earthquake shock at Boston and other places. It was not felt in Rhode Island, but seems to have extended Eastward. The shock was felt at Worcester with much effect was as if a strong man had hold of his bedstead, and given it three or four shakes. A rumbling noise accompanied the shock, and continued till it was past. It is between thirty and forty years since the last earthquake in New England. The great earthquake of 1755 is commemorated, occurred Nov. 18th, 1755, and spread terror throughout that part of the country.

EXTENSION OF THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.—A gentleman from Boston has been in this city, Esq., in town on a visit to the north, for the purpose of obtaining an extension of the magnetic telegraph from Boston to Maine. He has gone further than to Annoe Morse, Hon. Amos Kendall &c., to consultations of the proposed extension, which, to a private understanding, would greatly to the value of the existing lines of telegraph.

☞ The people of Boston have suffered greatly for want of late. On Tuesday week last they had a rain, and the Traveller says:—As an illustration of the eagerness with which the previous element is collected, we may mention, that we counted six, ten vessels of different kinds, out in a single yard to catch the falling drops. Large families have been without a supply of water, either hard or soft, for weeks."

☞ It is stated that it cost the city of Baltimore $13,333 to repair the damage done the streets of that city by the late heavy storm.

GIGANTIC INCREASE OF THE COMMERCE OF THE LAKES.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer, in an article on the "Lake Country," says that its trade and commerce in a few years will nearly equal the commerce of the Atlantic. At the present moment it exhibits evidence of gigantic increase. It is known that the first steamboat that ever ploughed Mackinaw was in 1819, and in 1826 steamboats navigated Lake Michigan. Last year there were three lines of sail and eighty vessels navigating the Lakes above the Falls, amounting to 50,000 tons. In the same year there were on Lake Ontario seven steamboats, eight large propellers and one hundred brigs and schooners. The tonnage is estimated at 8,000. In 1845 not less than 1,500,000 barrels of flour passed over the Lakes, and 250,000 passengers. At the present time the commerce of the Lakes may be fairly estimated at $100,000,000 per annum. This is no evidence of what that commerce will be hereafter.

☞ The invention, by which an aether proposes to do away with railroad accidents in future, is exhibited at New York. Its object is the arresting of the speed of Locomotive and Trains by a new system of the Governor's hand, whenever this is rendered expedient by an obstruction on the track, approbended collision, removal of a rail, wrong turn of a switch, danger of running off, or anything of the sort. The purpose is effected by clamping the brakes upon the wheels of the locomotive, but under the cars in the train, so as to bring the whole from the swiftest speed to a dead stand-still in the course of few seconds.

ASSIZE OF BREAD.—The bakers of Washington are required to regulate the weight of their bread by the assize of bread. The assize of bread commences from $4 to $4 50 per barrel, the City Register has issued his order that during the month of September the following weight shall be observed, for every five cent loaf twenty seven ounces, and for a ten cent loaf fifty four ounces.

☞ Extensive rains have fallen in Texas, rendering almost both the cotton crop very gloomy. The storm had also made its appearance along the coast, but there has been no serious objection, as the country had suffered more than any other. The entire cotton crop there would prove a failure. The storms were committing terrible murders with the young bulls.

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POPULATION OF LOWER CANADA.—The Quebec Gazette contains a table of the population of Lower Canada, according to the latest census, which is classified as that of French origin, in 524,707; of British origin, 87,807; of the continent of Europe 1,753; of the United States 11,846; of Ireland 47,032; of Scotland 12,202.

THE ASSESSMENTS IN LOWELL.—The amount of property assessed in Lowell for the year 1845, is real estate, $9,055,000; personal $3,445,700—total, $12,500,700, an increase on the amount of last year of millions over 1845. The tax is $146,250 on 70 cents on the $100. Number of polls, 7,435; an increase of 1,000 over last year. One thousand and forty individuals and firms pay a tax of fifty dollars and upwards. Total valuation of the Corporations is $3,445,700; exempt, $4,450,300.

RIOT.—New Orleans two young men have been arrested and held to bail one for sending a challenge, the other for being the bearer of it. Both are young men, and although both of them were anxious to drop the subject yet the Judge would not suffer it to be done. Duelling is a folly, nothing essentially whether he will ever return alive. One man has been beaten to death on a public race course, another stabbed in the bar. Besides two cuts on the same night, a contemporary publishes the names of four persons who have been separately arrested for affray. So far that city the only one of our towns of such disturbance. Bellville is in the same state of disorder and contempt for authority it has been for the last ten years. Let the laws in Canada be certainly and not owing to the influence of demagogic institutions.—*Ledger.*

PUBLISHING THE INDIANS.—The Galena Gazette and Advertiser thinks it is soon to leave for Washington, for the purpose of publishing a full and complete account of their lands. This is a desirable object for all concerned. There is another matter that should be attended to in connection with it. An agent of winter clothing should not be made to the Indians in the summer as has been the case the last year. The consequence is, that the Indian property has passed into the hands of the infamous whiskey dealers along the line. One of these vermin has, we are told, four hundred dollars worth of which he has purchased at their paltry whiskey agency. The common price of such blankets in Missouri are dollars.

THE CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS AND THE WEATHER.—There seems to be a great deal of opposition in Col. Stevenson's regiment of volunteers for a forlorned though if the regiment of Californian volunteers, now encamped at Governors' Island. A few days ago some of the Californian companies were encamped upon the ground of the parade of preventing his departure from the country, and a public meeting has been recently held to reflect upon the circumstances which the gallant volunteers enjoy on Governor's Island are suffering. The meeting was addressed by one or two persons, who, we believe, were adopted condemnatory of the course of Col. Stevenson, after which the meeting separated.

THE EARTHQUAKE.—There has recently been quite an earthquake shock at Boston and other places. It was not felt in Rhode Island, but seems to have extended Eastward. The shock was felt at Worcester with much effect was as if a strong man had hold of his bedstead, and given it three or four shakes. A rumbling noise accompanied the shock, and continued till it was past. It is between thirty and forty years since the last earthquake in New England. The great earthquake of 1755 is commemorated, occurred Nov. 18th, 1755, and spread terror throughout that part of the country.

EXTENSION OF THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.—A gentleman from Boston has been in this city, Esq., in town on a visit to the north, for the purpose of obtaining an extension of the magnetic telegraph from Boston to Maine. He has gone further than to Annoe Morse, Hon. Amos Kendall &c., to consultations of the proposed extension, which, to a private understanding, would greatly to the value of the existing lines of telegraph.

☞ The people of Boston have suffered greatly for want of late. On Tuesday week last they had a rain, and the Traveller says:—As an illustration of the eagerness with which the previous element is collected, we may mention, that we counted six, ten vessels of different kinds, out in a single yard to catch the falling drops. Large families have been without a supply of water, either hard or soft, for weeks."

☞ It is stated that it cost the city of Baltimore $13,333 to repair the damage done the streets of that city by the late heavy storm.

COMPLIMENT TO AN AMERICAN SEA CAPTAIN.—The British Government has sent a gold medal to Captain Daniel P. Upton, of the ship of Liverpool Packets, for his noble and humane conduct in saving the lives of the crew of the British ship Gloucester, when foundering from Liverpool in 1845. The same captain, last winter, in the Governor Davis, from Liverpool to Liverpool, fell in with the wreck of the British ship Mary Barbara, and took off the captain and crew, fourteen in number, and carried them all safely to Liverpool.

LATEST FROM NICARAGUA.—By the Western mail we have an announcement that the Anti-Monopoly party had triumphed in Nicaragua, and expressed that they would burn the city and temple, and drive out the Mormons and new citizens also, unless the latter consented to leave. Two thousand men were under arms, and bloodshed was daily expected.

☞ There is a sandow lady (a tailoress) not living far from Frederick, in this State, who has been making, within the past year 75 coats, 6 pairs of pants, 53 vests, 2 gentlemen's cloaks, together with her own sewing, which was not inconsiderable.

What a tremendous fall of water at Niagara!

☞ The French sloop-of-war La Perouse, sailed from Pensacola on the 17th ult. for Vera Cruz. It is much needed, and the same there for repairs.—Sales of N. E. at this in bbls. Whiskey in dull. Sales at bbls at 21@22. Hides are held at the same rates.

SUGAR.—New ordinary sugar has attracted considerable attention, and sales have been made during the week. Sales of 800 hhds. part for other at rates at 6c. to 7½c. 4 mos; 80 hhds Porto Rico at 7½@7¾c. 90 days; 100 hhds Cuba at 7¾c. 4 mos. The sale of sugar in this market is now much reduced.

TALLOW.—Sales 7 casks at 8½c.

TEAS.—Prices remain without variation.

WHISKEY.—Sales of 50 bbls Western at 21c.

WOOL.—Prices are now firm, but the sales have been to a moderate extent in small lots. Prime Saxony at 38 to 40c; full blood Merino at 36 to 38c; three fourths do 33 to 35c; mixed and 3 blood at 28 to 32c per lb, cash and time. The week's sales amount to 75,000 lbs.

THE DRAMA.—Tragedy seems to have been in vogue in Cuba at 12 and wood 12 per lb. Flour 4c 5d per bbl, and grain 1 per bushel. Inland Prices are steady, Sea Prices are steady, New York $1, Prime Mess $1, Prime and Full Mess $1,50@1,75, Boston $1,50@1,75 per bbl.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 17, market, MOD head of beef cattle and nearly all were disposed of yesterday, 300 for New York and 200 for Baltimore. Cows 100 head, sold at $20@$35 each. Sheep 4,000 head, sold at 3½@4½ per lb. Hogs 1,000 head, sold at $4,50@$5,00 per 100 lbs.

Baltimore, April 16.—Beef cattle, 1,000 head, sold at $3@$4,50 per 100 lbs. Sheep, 2,000 head, sold at $2,50@$3,50 each. Hogs, 1,000 head, sold at $4,50@$5,00 per 100 lbs.

Cincinnati, Aug. 27.—Fat cattle from the scales, gross weighed, 3½@4c; 300 were $1445,90, according to quality. Hogs, 4,000 were $4@4,60 per 100 lbs. Sheep, 1,000 were $1,50@$2,50 each. Beef Cattle—1st quality $5,75, 2d quality $5,00, 3d quality $4,25. Hogs—Sales at $4,50@$4,75 per 100 lbs. Sheep—Sales at $2,50, 2,75, 3,00 and $4,00. Calves—Sales of late at $2,50, 3,00, 3,25 and $4,00. Hogs—Sales at wholesale, $4@$4,50 per 100 lbs.

Baltimore, Aug. 28.—Beef cattle, 1,000 head, sold at $3@$4,50 per 100 lbs. Sheep, 2,000 head, sold at $2,50@$3,50 each. Hogs, 1,000 head, sold at $4,50@$5,00 per 100 lbs.

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SALES OF STOCKS.

100 shares Girard Bank, 5
100 do Reading R. 17 3/16
100 do Morris Canal Preference Co. 93
100 do Fair and Mer. Bank. 6
1 Union Canal Stock. 10 00
100 shares Penn. R. R. 10 1/4
$1000 Penn. 5's. 103
$1000 Penn. 5's. 103
$500 Lehigh 6's. 95
$1000 Penn. 5's. 103
$1000 Penn. 5's. 103
$1000 Penn. 5's. 103

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

Mechanics Bank Philadelphia, 1000 spurious 5's, engraver's name in the vignette, and a female in the vignette on the right. Genuine bills have a female in the vignette on the left. Counterfeit 5's have the letter E in the word Five broader than the rest. Counterfeit 10's have the letter T in the word Ten broader than the rest. Counterfeit 20's have the letter W in the word Twenty broader than the rest.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 1's, spurious. Vignette, female, reclining on a bale.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 2's, spurious. Vignette, female, railroad cars, &c.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 5's, vignette, woman, with a child on her right knee, and a child on her left.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 10's, spurious. Vignette, female, railroad cars, &c.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 20's, vignette, woman, with a child on her right knee, and a child on her left.

Western Bank, New London, Ct. 5's, vignette, woman, with a child on her right knee, and a child on her left.

Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, 50's, spurious. Vignette, female, railroad cars, &c.

Western Bank, New London, Ct. 5's, vignette, woman, with a child on her right knee, and a child on her left

Selected Poetry.

PASTORAL NOW.

BY RICHARD MOCKTON MILNES.

I watched by the hedge-side,
I wandered by the mill—
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still;
There was no beat of grasshopper,
No chirp of any bird,
But the hunting of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beside the elm tree,
I watched the long, long shade,
And as it grew still longer,
I did not feel afraid;
For I listened for a footfall,
I listened for a word,—
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

I felt my own step falter,
I felt my pulses thrill,
The sweat ran pearly by my cheek,
The leaves above were stirr'd,—
But the beating of my own heart,
Was all the sound I heard.

Four silent tears were flowing,
When something stood behind,—
A hand was on my shoulder,
I knew its touch was kind;
It drew me near—nearer—
We did not speak one word,
For the beating of our own hearts,
Was all the sound we heard.

Choice Selections.

A WIDOW FOR THE FIFTH TIME.

The Sutton Atlas translates the following story from a late French paper.

There has recently arrived in Paris a young English lady, already the widow of her fifth husband. This remarkable chance, this uncommon series of widowhoods, is the more extraordinary that the lady in question has not reached her 25th year. The history of her several marriages is so strange, both as a whole and in particulars, that we should hardly dare to relate them, if the world had not already given credit to them. The saloons of the English, almost the only ones to open their doors to the world of general desertion, dispute for the honor of the young widow's company and from them we derive the following narrative of her courtship and marriages.

Mrs. *** was not quite sixteen years old when the contracted her first marriage at Gretna Green. This matrimonial facility is sufficient evidence that it was a purely sentimental union. Two rivals disputed for her young affections; one was favored by her family, the other by herself. The latter, of course, was the successful one. In order to cut aside all obstacles, and to bring people had in course to an elopement, and put in requisition the famous blacksmith, who unites enamored English couples, in a moment's warning, without asking for the consent of their relatives. The nuptial benediction had but just been pronounced, when the unsuccessful rival appeared. He had addressed the fugitives with all the speed his gold could obtain from the postilions; but the fugitives had a whole night's start of him; and the rival was only able to arrive just soon enough to be two hours too late.

"You have had a useless chase, my dear sir," said the bridegroom, happy and proud of his success, "for we are already married."

"It may be so," replied the other; but I have at least come in time to be revenged."

In accepting this challenge, the bridegroom requested that the meeting might be postponed to the next day, but his jealous rival would not consent to afford him the gratification. They must repair at once to the spot, with the first service they could meet; the duel was fought with pistols, and the bridegroom, struck by a ball in the forehead, fell, never to rise again.

So Mrs. *** became a widow two hours after the celebration of her marriage! Such an adventure was so much talk, and led to so many scandalous rumors, that a second marriage only could allay them. The young widow had felt a freedom gently to hast to thee the sense which attended me from my conclusion, which was, that perhaps it might be as well to have closed it rather sooner or with fewer expressions, for that time. I hope thou wilt clearly understand me, in the hint, that I am not censorious about it, but feel great tenderness, yet withal, a care that thou, in thy infant state, should be permitted to attend, for the trial of thy faith, the advancement of thy experience in the paths of wisdom. I may yet inform thee, that my attention was turned more particularly to thy present state on my being present at the week day morning's Meeting at Plymouth, and the forenoon's late quarterly Meeting in the city; where I heard a voice in supplication, at a considerable distance from me but in the air. And though I knew not whose voice it was, I was afterwards told it was thine. I then felt a degree of sympathy, upon hearing it, with a tenderness of mind, and a fervent desire I was not without the savour of life and could by no means condemn the motion. On reflection, I have since had a little reason to fear, lest the bridegroom, struck by a ball in the forehead, fell, never to rise again.

Such are the events which constitute the complete career of Mrs. ***, and it is in consequence of these extraordinary that she is a widow for the fifth time, in the very morning of her life. But that which must crown the strangest of all is, that after these having passed rather lost, in the interval of widowhood, she still persists in pressing a chance which has so far been obstinately against her. The perseverance of this widow may be explained on several grounds. In the first place, having in each instance been married so short a time, it is very natural she should look upon herself as still a maiden. Then, Mrs. Blackstock in cruel reference to her conjugal misfortunes. It is very natural she should wish to rid herself of this surname, by triumphing over fate. But her five widowhoods have somewhat cooled the ardor of her English admirers. From the boldest gallantry a sort of superstitious terror; they fear lest they should meet the fate of their predecessors. Mrs. *** is therefore obliged to have recourse to emissary for any one to venture to marry her, and she has therefore come to Paris. This is certainly complimentary to the French, and the will not be disappointed. As we have said, Mrs. *** is not yet 25 years old, is exquisitely handsome, and her last husband left her, by a will, in which no flaw can be detected, an income of £120,000 a year. This is more than enough to shut one's eyes to the chimerical dangers of the past. Mrs. *** would easily find in Paris a man who, in spite of the apparent fatality, would esteem himself very happy to be one her sixth husband.

WORDS WITHOUT POWER.

"The Presbyterian" says:—We were struck with the following instance of Christian faithfulness, in admonishing a young disciple, as afford ing a beautiful specimen of the meekness of wisdom. It would be well for many a young hand, both in the pulpit and the prayer meeting, to have such a faithful Mentor, to warn of the danger of the superfluous expressions both in preaching and in prayer. It is extracted from The Friend.

Peter Yarnall, when on a visit to Philadelphia in the second month, 1781, while he was yet young in the ministry, appeared in supplications at a meeting held on First-day morning, in which he was led to see in which he dwelt, was thy soul's fondest prayer? When would him long such a prepared spell. Whom'er he did, none ever did so well, The happy days' when, if he touched a flower Or gem of rhyme, 'twas scented from that hour. When thee shalt study him, till every tone, And gesture, and dear look, become thy own. *Moore.*

London Rome, Second month, 20th, 1781.

Respected Friend—Feeling a degree of sympathy toward thee, under the exercise which of late time has attended thy mind, and, I trust, has mercifully engaged thee to be anxious about redeeming time that is passed and gone—I have thought it might be acceptable to thee, to communicate a few words, in a state of stability, and that the Divine hand may be near for thy support, under the portion of trial which may be permitted to attend, for the trial of thy faith, the advancement of thy experience in the paths of wisdom. I may yet inform thee, that my attention was turned more particularly to thy present state on my being present at the week day morning's Meeting at Plymouth, and the forenoon's late quarterly Meeting in the city; where I heard a voice in supplication, at a considerable distance from me but in the air. And though I knew not whose voice it was, I was afterwards told it was thine. I then felt a degree of sympathy, upon hearing it, with a tenderness of mind, and a fervent desire I was not without the savour of life and could by no means condemn the motion. On reflection, I have since had a little reason to fear, lest the bridegroom, struck by a ball in the forehead, fell, never to rise again.

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